

A PRESENT
FOR
A



LITTLE
BOY



OLIVE PERCIVAL

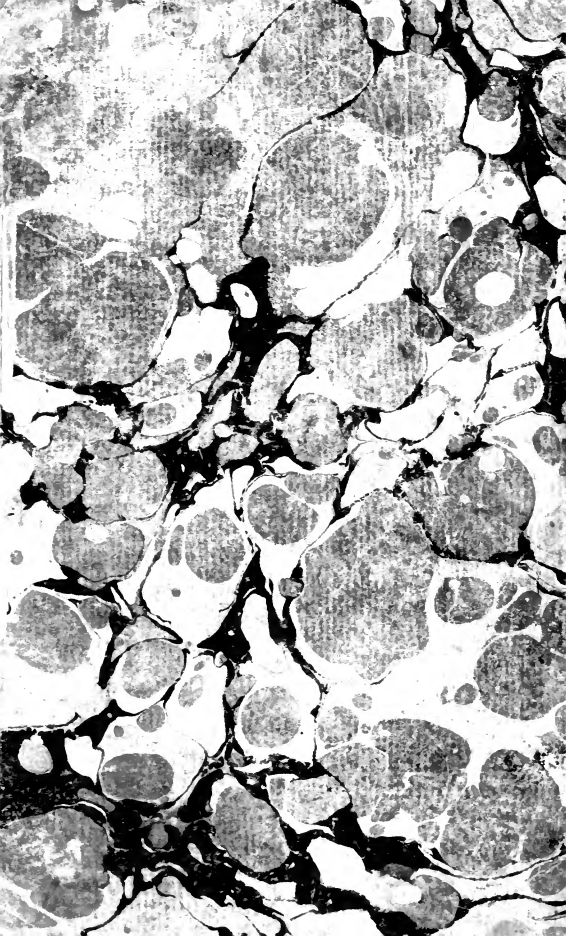


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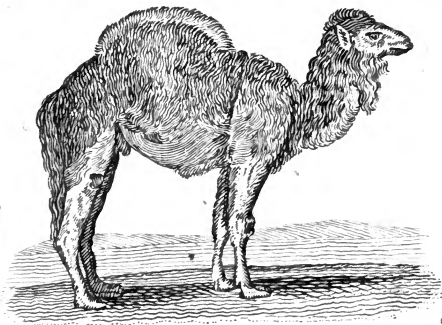


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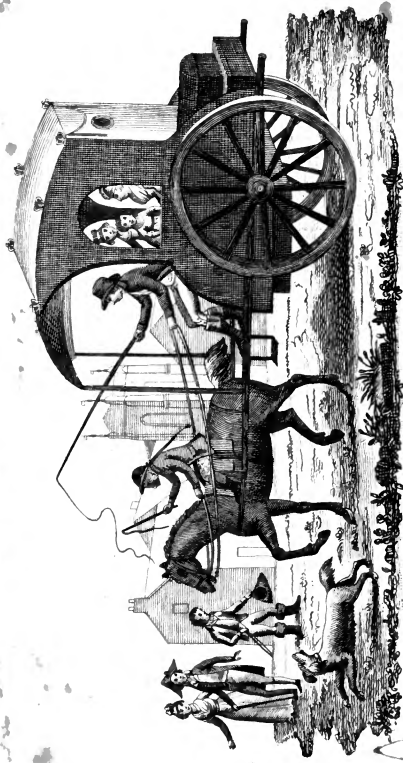
O / A
PRESENT
FOR
A LITTLE BOY.



L O N D O N .

Published by Darton and Harvey,
N^o 55 Gracechurch Street.

June 14th 1798. Price. 1s



Philip Thicknesse Esq.^r as he and his family traveled through France and part of Spain, with a Monkey his baster of food." JOCKO put whole "tows in motion, the people came to look & laugh, but not to deride or insult."

Wm. W. W.



This book is for the use of those little boys who strive to do as they are taught by their friends; such as do not cry when going to be washed or combed, nor pout nor grumble when sent to school; and for those who submit to the requests of their parents, who know what is proper for little boys to do. Some children have not been careful to attend to the advice of their friends, and have often brought themselves into pain and

trouble. A little boy and girl were once sent into a garden, to walk and play ; they were told not to pick any of the fruit, nor to eat such as had fallen from the trees. For some time they amused themselves with trying to repeat the names of the flowers, and running up and down the walks ; when the little boy, seeing a pear upon one of the flower beds, took it up, his sister desired him not to eat it without asking leave ; “ but,” said he, “ one bite can’t hurt me much ;” and was just putting it to his mouth, when he saw a wasp coming out of a hole in the pear, very close to his lips ; it flew away as fast as it could. The lad followed, and in striving to beat it down with his hat, he ran near to a bee-hive ; the busy insects, disturbed by the bustle he made, came out in great numbers, and stung his hands and face.

He could not blame his sister, it was his own act, and he only was punish-

ed, though she strove to comfort him all she could, when the bees had left him.

He was candid enough to confess the truth to his friends, who applied some proper ointment to his hands and face, which in time got well, though he suffered great pain.

Children should obey their parents; for want of this, some have lost their lives, and others have been made cripples. One little boy, who was very fond of picking pies or tarts, which were in the closet, had his hand caught in a rat-trap, and sadly cut.

At a village in Kent, some children were one day playing, at a distance from a well ; they were told not to go near it, but at length one of them went to peep into the well, and was in the act of falling, when a young woman



W. D. Howland, N. York, 1879.

ran to save it; she was just in time to catch hold of the child's clothes; but in her haste, reaching too far, she fell after the child! It was about twenty feet to the water, but only four more to the bottom of the well; so that the young woman, when she had a little recovered from her first surprise, stood on her feet in the well, and held the child in her arms. Their cries reached the ears of two gardeners, who, with a bucket-rope, and the help of a



ladder, drew the young woman and child out alive, though very wet, and forely bruised. Wells should be kept covered ; it is a great neglect to leave them open ; but that is no excuse for children not obeying their parents.

M

“ GET KNOWLEDGE.”

Man may, in scenes of every kind,
Fit lessons of instruction find :
The lamb, that's doom'd to bleed to-day,
Within the fields will skip and play ;
And being shorn, creates no strife,
But licks the hand that takes its life.
The bird for injury and wrong,
Repays th' oppressor with a song !
Oh ! blush to think, that Heav'n-inspir'd,
Thy breast should be with malice fir'd !
Learn hence thy passion to restrain,
And peace, the god-like peace maintain,
To seek no vengeance on a foe,
Nor hurt the hand that gave the blow.

Come, little boy, and let us talk together; we may speak of the many comforts we enjoy, but we cannot name all the benefits we receive from our great Creator. He causeth the herbs to grow for our food, he clothes the sheep and the lambs, whose wool makes warm coverings to keep us from the cold of winter, and from the damp air of the night. He causeth the rain of winter to drop fatness, which arises to swell the grain in spring, that is ripened by the summer's sun, and in autumn yields an abundance for our support.

The very insects instruct us, the birds and the beasts give lessons proper for us to practise; for, who can observe the labour of the bee, and consider the end, and be idle?

Observe the ant, for she instructs the man,
Preaching labour, gathering all she can;
Then brings it to increase her heap at home,
Against the winter, which she knows will come.

The attention of the dog to his master, should teach us our duty to our Maker, and one unto another. The hen, the stork, the robin, and the wren; yes, every bird that flies at large, may give a useful lesson to parents and children. What little boy can observe the care, the labour, and the pains which birds take with their young, or parents with their children, and not be thankful and obedient? The pleasing allusion, made formerly by one, who spake as never man spoke, respecting the *birds of the air* and the *lilies of the field*, is very beautiful, teaching us to derive instruction from the objects which surround us.

The following lines on the industry of the bee, are worthy the attention of every child of every size :

I N D U S T R Y.

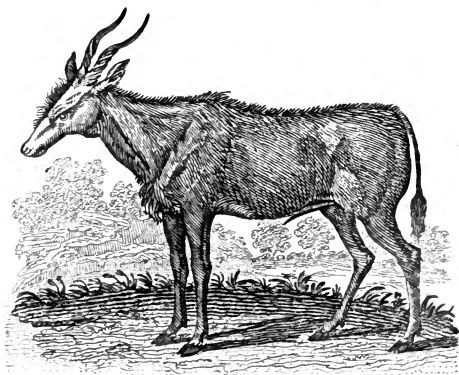
Behold, fond youth, that busy bee,
How swift she flies from tree to tree,
 Extracting flow'ry sweets ;
Thus cheerful all the day she'll roam,
At ev'ning seek her much-lov'd home,
 To treasure all she meets.

Full well she knows that winter keen
Must come, to change this pleasant scene,
 With famine on his wing ;
Her prudent labours find repose,
Nor winter's cold nor want she knows,
 Till time renews the spring.

While yonder drone, in sunny haunts,
Who just supplies his present wants,
 Nor heeds the passing hours ;
For soon bleak winter's piercing air
Shall mock his want of timely care,
 And chill his vital pow'rs.

Like the dull drone, shall he, who throws
Away what Providence bestows,
 Feel the cold hand of need ;
While they, whose care is to increase,
Find, like the bee, in winter, peace,
 And on their labours feed.

Springer.



Antelope.

Black Duck.



Balearic Crane.



Indian Starling.



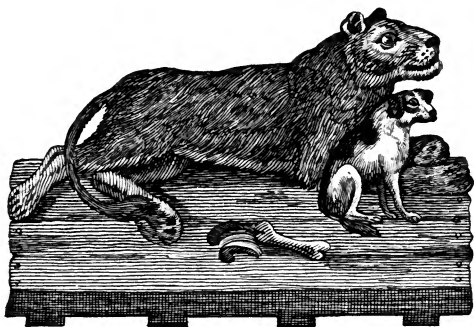
The building here shewn, proves the truth of the old proverb, that “necessity is the mother of invention.”

A tinker, who had no other method of gaining a livelihood, than by travelling, to sell tin and iron wares, and mending pots, kettles, &c. found it very difficult to travel with his family, goods, and tools; at first he had an ass, which carried his whole shop and forge, having contrived to fix a

small pair of bellows on the animal's back, so as to enable him to folder a pot, or tin a saucepan. He soon found this method inconvenient, for in rainy weather he could do but little or no work ; and to procure agreeable lodging at night, in every place, was very difficult ; therefore, he made a tea-kettle of tin and iron plates, large enough for himself, his wife, and two children to live in : this was fixed upon a carriage with four wheels, and drawn by a little horse, from place to place. With this he carried materials, so contrived, as to fix up a shop on one side of his house ; and if it rained, or the sun incommoded him when at work, he had a shade, somewhat like an umbrella, which he found very useful. Wherever the *tea-kettle* made its appearance, the tinker had little need to cry his trade ; its novelty drew many admirers, who found the inside of the *kettle* very clean and neat, and the furniture well adapted to its situa-

tion. His wife kept her children clean, and they received many presents from visitors who had no occasion for a tinker.

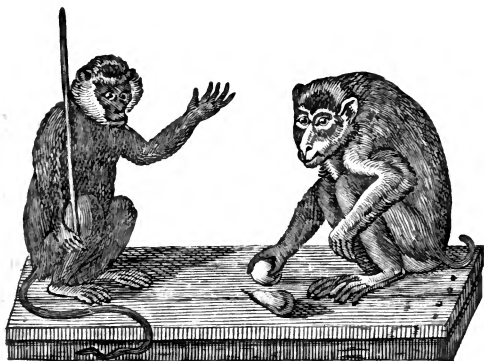
In time the tea-kettle proved too small for an increasing family, and another apartment was added, in the shape of a *coffee-pot*; this served as a bed-room; so that, of one or more of the children, it might be said, that they were born in a coffee-pot, and brought up in a tea-kettle. There is at this day a machine similar in many respects to that we have described, the owner of which has, we are told, brought up six children, without the use of any other house; that he is an excellent workman, making models of large buildings in tin; and in addition to a neatly-furnished tea-kettle, he has contrived some curious clock-work; with moving figures, &c. for the entertainment of visitors; and calls it the *Peregrination House*.



Whoever has visited the Tower of London, within these few years past, may have heard of the Lioness and dog. Attachments among brutes have been as remarkable as any amongst men;— we have heard of a bitch robbed of her pups, which caught a young leveret, brought it home alive, suckled it, and esteemed it as her own! A cat also, at Colchester, that had lost her kittens, suckled a young rat which was frequently found eating out of the same plate, and sleeping in the

same basket! and here we have an account of a lioness so attached to a dog, as to refuse eating without it; nor does the dog willingly leave the den by night or day; it was sleeping with its head on the side of the lioness, the last time we visited the Tower. The dog, which we have described, was taken away from the lioness at the time she had two whelps: when they were of an age to be removed, her then favourite dog was lost; without a companion she would not eat, and his place is now supplied by a dog nearly of her own colour. At the time the whelps were with the lioness, a visiter going too near to the front of the den, was sadly wounded by her claws. Children should keep at a proper distance from wild beasts.

There is, among many other beasts in the Tower, a baboon, called Jumbo; he is very expert in throwing and catching nuts, biscuits, and apples;



but it would be better for little boys neither to play with him, nor to go within the reach of his paws, to tease him, as he has been seen to throw the half of a mopstick with great force for several yards. Travellers in Africa have been much annoyed by these animals in the woods and on the mountains, having had sticks and stones thrown at them, and for a time they were not able to discern from whence they came.



They are frequently made to ride on the backs of camels or dancing bears.—The methods used to teach the bear to dance, are set forth by a late benevolent author, in nearly the following words. “The cruelties practised on this poor animal, in teaching it to walk erect, and move to a tune of the flagelet, are such as make sensibility shudder. Its eyes are put out, it is kept from food, and beaten till it yields obedience to the will of

its savage tutors. Some of them are taught by setting their feet on hot iron plates, &c. It is shocking to every feeling mind to reflect, that such cruelties should be practised by our fellow men." We hope our little readers will not stop, to encourage travellers who act so cruelly to any part of the brute creation.

We have read of a traveller who had a monkey to accompany him as a *taster*: believing, that whatever fruit or plants the monkey would eat of, they were not poisonous.

Animals of this kind, in general, have a greediness for chewing tobacco, and we have seen them eat mustard or snuff without shewing any inconvenience, and were desirous of having more. A female and her young one were lately shewn in London, she carried it in her arms, and suckled it at her breast: the young one was taken from

her for a short time, to be seen by some visitors, in a separate apartment, and upon its being returned to her, she opened its mouth, and carefully examined the pouches, to see and to feel whether any improper food had been given to it.

We have seen some of these species very dexterous in handling a stick, as soldiers do their guns, and closely imitating the silly pranks of men.

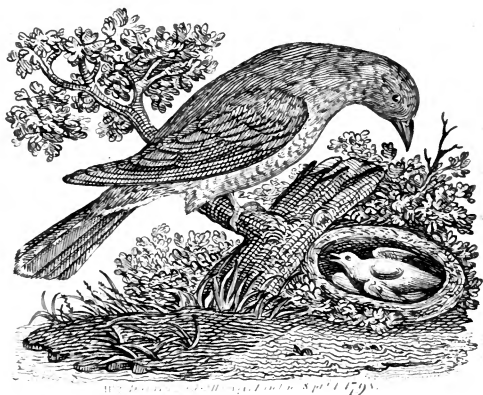
OF MARTINS AND SWALLOWS.

There are many opinions how these kinds of birds dispose of themselves in winter. It seems to be an error, that because they have been found in numbers on the sides of lakes and rivers, that *they pass the cold months in a torpid state under water*. For as the swallow tribe live wholly on insects, and in watery places, gnats and other winged



insects chiefly abound, it is not to be wondered at, that these birds should resort to those places for food.

They may have been drowned while roosting, by the rising tide, and being fished up a few hours after, possibly, even while in a state of suspended animation; but their internal structure is declared by the late Surgeon Hunter, who had dissected many swallows, to be such, as to render it highly absurd



to suppose they could remain any long time under water, without drowning.

Another opinion is, that *they retire like bats into caverns, &c. where they pass the winter*: there have been instances of swallows found in a torpid state, in old coal-pits, and in cliffs by the sea-side; it is also a known fact, and what happens almost every winter,—that some days of continued mild weather seldom fail to bring

out a few swallows, who disappear again at the return of frost.

The third and most received opinion is, that *they migrate*, and that the deficiency of food is a good motive to induce them to retreat to warmer climates; their sudden disappearance in autumn, and coming of the main body in spring, speak loudly in favour of migration. But there are other facts stated in favour of this opinion. Sir Charles Wager, in his return up the English Channel, from a cruise, fell in with, in the spring of the year, a large flock of swallows, which settled on the rigging of his ship, like a swarm of bees; they were so tired, that many were taken by hand: after resting for the night, they renewed their flight in the morning. There are many similar testimonies of persons having seen swallows and other soft-billed birds in the neighbourhood of Gibraltar, passing from England, &c.

over Spain, to the northern shores of Africa, and in the spring returning by the same road, to Great Britain; that there is little doubt of many migrating, yet much remains to be known.

Amusive birds! say where's your hid retreat,
When the frost rages and the tempests beat;
Whence your return by such nice instinct led,
When Spring, sweet season, lifts her bloomy
head?

Such baffled searches mock man's prying
pride,
The Great *Almighty* is your secret guide!



OF THE CUCKOO.

Soon after the swallow has made its appearance in England, the voice of the Cuckoo is heard ; but whether this bird migrates or not, is doubtful, as one was found in the hollow of a tree, in a torpid state, and another was found in the thickest part of a close whin bush ; when taken up, it soon discovered signs of life, but was quite destitute of feathers ; being kept warm, and carefully fed, it grew, recovered its plumage, and made its escape ; when, in flying across the river Tyne, it gave its usual call.

Cuckoos build no nests, the female deposits her solitary egg in that of another bird, by whom it is hatched ; she most frequently chooses that of the hedge-sparrow.—By the accurate observation of Edward Jenner, as pub-

lished in 78th vol. of the Transactions of the Royal Society, we have nearly the following account. He observes, that, “while the hedge-sparrow is laying her eggs, which generally takes up four or five days, the cuckoo deposits her egg among the rest, leaving all future care to the hedge-sparrow. This intrusion often causes difficulty to the old hedge-sparrow, for she, at intervals, not only throws out some of her eggs, but injures others in such a way, that they become addle, so that not more than two or three of the parent bird’s eggs are hatched; and what is very remarkable, it has never been observed that the hedge-sparrow has either thrown out or injured the eggs of the cuckoo; which when hatched, remains the only care of the foster parent. To account for this unnatural circumstance, a detail is given in nearly the following words. “On June 18th 1787, he examined a nest, which then

contained a cuckoo's and three hedge-sparrow's eggs; on viewing it the next day, the bird had hatched, but the nest then contained only a young cuckoo and a young hedge-sparrow. The nest was placed so near the extremity of a hedge, that he could distinctly see what was going on; and, to his great surprise, he saw the young cuckoo, though so lately hatched, in the act of turning out the young hedge-sparrow. The mode of doing this was curious: the little animal, with the assistance of its rump and wings, contrived to get the bird upon its back, clambered backward up the side of the nest, till it reached the top, and threw off its load with a jerk; after stopping a short time, feeling about with its wings, as if to be convinced the business was properly done, it dropped into the nest again. He made several experiments in different nests, by repeatedly putting in an egg to the young cuckoo, which he always found turned out

of the nest. It is remarkable, that nature seems to have formed the cuckoo different to other young birds, at this period, having a very broad back, with a depression in the middle, which gives a more secure lodgment to the egg of the hedge-sparrow, or its young one, while the cuckoo is throwing either from the nest. When it is about twelve days old, all this cavity is filled up, and the back appears of the shape of nestling birds in general. Our author farther observes, that it sometimes happens that two cuckoos' eggs are deposited in the same nest, and gives the following instance, which fell under his notice. Two cuckoos and a hedge-sparrow were hatched in the same nest, one hedge-sparrow's egg remaining unhatched: in a few hours a contest began between the cuckoos for possession of the nest, which was not determined till next day at noon, when one of them turned out the other, together

OF THE PARTRIDGE.

Partridges have strong hard bills, somewhat curved, short wings, long and muscular legs, with straight nails at the end of their toes: they feed on corn and other feeds, which they find by scratching up the earth; they live chiefly on the ground, and make more use of their legs than of their wings.

Partridges make but little or no nest, scratching shallow holes in the ground, the hen frequently deposits her eggs, to the number of eighteen or twenty; after the hen has sat three weeks, the young come forth, full feathered, like chickens, capable of running and picking up ants, slugs, grain, or any other food they find.

Standing corn proves a safe retreat;

but when they happen to be surpris'd, they exhibit wonderful instances of instinct, in their attachment to their young. If danger approaches the brood, before they are able to fly, both the parents take wing, and the young ones get under the nearest shelter, where they remain motionless; the hen, after flying some hundred yards, lights on the ground, and running along the furrows, soon arrives at the place she set out from, collects her little family, and conducts them to a place of safety. The cock at the same time endeavours to engage the attention of the sportsmen; when all danger is over, the call of the female directs him to her retreat. The hen, in the absence of her mate, has been known to take the part of alluring men from her brood, and is noticed in nearly the following words, by White, in his Naturalist's Calendar. "A hen partridge came out of a ditch, and ran along, shivering with her

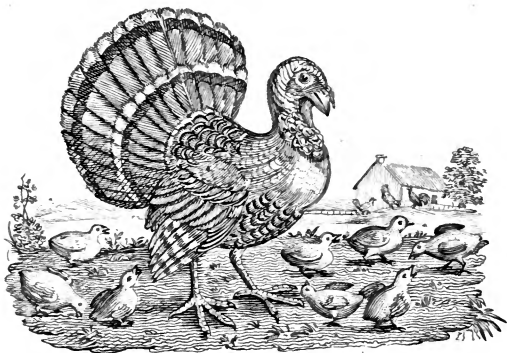


Wm. Dutton, Sculp. & Horsey, London, Sept. 1. 1798.

wings, and crying, as if wounded, and unable to get from us.

“ While she acted thus, a boy who attended me, saw her brood, that was small and unable to fly, run for shelter into an old fox-earth, under the bank.”

After harvest, partridges often resort, in the day time, to woods or covers, to avoid birds of prey ;—but at



W. Dutton, sculp. H. G. H. London, Sept. 1798.

night they go into the stubble, and nestle together, to avoid foxes, weasels, &c. which inhabit the woods.

Having related that the other partridge will sometimes act the part of the male, to preserve her young, we were not a little surpris'd at reading the following account of a turkey, in the Daily Advertiser, in the spring of the year 1798.

“There is now in the possession of Mr. Mundy, of Wick Farm, near Abingdon, a cock turkey, which being tired of his solitary life, during the confinement of the hens while sitting, seemed desirous to sit himself, which he did very closely on a rotten goose egg; his master, thinking it a pity that so good a nurse should not be rewarded for his attention, put 13 eggs in a nest, on which he sat three weeks longer, and hatched 12 fine chickens, which enjoy, if possible, more attention than usual.”

DOCILITY OF ANIMALS.

All animals may be termed wild, which live at large, and not under the care of man; those of the hog kind, which remain in this state, live together, while young, in families, and unite their strength against the wolves

or other beasts of prey; and when in danger, they call to each other with a loud and piercing cry; the strongest face the danger, and form themselves into a ring; when thus united, few beasts venture to engage them.

Writers of eminence say the hog is naturally stupid and useless through life; they have compared it to a miser, whose hoarded treasures are but of little value, till death has removed the owner. Compared with monkeys or men, they may appear stupid, but several of them have been taught to read, and, in appearance, to spell better than some little boys could, who were several years older.

One pig was shewn in London, that was taught to spell the name of any person or place; several alphabets, in single letters, being placed before him, he pointed out the letters with his snout, and placed them in or



der, to make out the words required. Whether this pig was first taught by a master, or mistress, is not material, but it must have suffered great pain, if not some cruelties, very improper to be repeated: for little boys have obstinate tempers, some have been beaten, others have had their hair pulled, or ears pinched, to make them mind their spelling; how much more difficult must it be to teach a grunting pig to converse with men.



As a pig was grazing on Hampstead Heath, a rude boy set his dog to bite it; the little grunter ran for protection to a cow, which was grazing on the heath; the cow used her horns against the attacks of the dog, whilst the pig kept between the cow's legs. At length, tired with repeated attacks, the boy and dog left the cow and pig. Could the little grunter have spoken in the language of men, what grateful words might have been heard,

from a sense of the favours received! however, it grunted a little, as it ran towards its master's stable, and what was wanting in words, we saw plainly in actions; for it presently returned to the heath with a mouthful of hay, and laid it before the cow, for her to eat. This it did repeatedly, for some time, to the admiration of several reputable persons.

Although the pig we have been speaking of acted well, we should remember that pigs are *swine*, and not all of a temper: nor are the same hogs equally kind at all times. —A sow, that was looked upon as very harmless, for some time suffering the children of a cottage frequently to stroke her, and even to get upon her back, with only grunting a little louder than usual, was visited by the daughter of a cottager, at Wanscomb, in Kent, who in attempting to take away one of the young pigs, received from



the sow so severe a bite, as to lose her arm! and the public newspapers added; "that the girl, who was not more than seven years of age, fell into the sty, and would probably have lost her life, but for the timely assistance of a neighbour."

Hunting the wild boar is a very dangerous amusement, though common in Germany, Russia, Poland, and other countries in Europe, Asia, and Africa; for the hog was not

known in America till introduced by the Spaniards. When the boar is roused by the hunters, he moves slowly, and seems but little afraid of his pursuers: he frequently turns round to attack the dogs, when, keeping each other at bay for a time, he again goes forward, and the dogs renew the pursuit. Thus the chase continues, till the boar is tired, and refuses to go any further: the dogs then attempt to close in upon him from behind, and as the young ones are often most forward, they generally lose their lives; but at last the hunters kill him with spears.

As the woods have been cleared away in many countries, hogs have been tamed, and live on the refuse of the field, the garden, the barn, or the kitchen.

The flesh of those brought from China is whiter and sweeter than that

of most others; and only equalled by those found, in such great numbers, in the newly discovered islands in the South Seas. Hogs are good swimmers, and have been found at sea swimming from one island to another. —Some pigs have evinced so teachable a disposition, that children might take a useful lesson from their conduct.

Little pigs will run at the grunting of their mother, and herds of swine, upon hearing the sound of a bell, or the blowing of a horn, or conch shell, return from the woods to their master's farm, where they remain during the night in safety.

Most animals love their young, and it is not safe for children to take pigs from sows, puppies from their mothers, kittens from cats, or goslings from geese.

At a farm near Daggenham, in Essex,



some children, on a visit to the farmer, were much pleased with the sight of a brood of goslings; one little boy ran so close to them, that the goose and gander flew at him with their mouths open, and striking with their wings; his father, fearing they might fly at his face, and hurt his eyes, ran to take him away; but not without receiving a severe blow on his shin, from the pinion of the gander, which cut the flesh off the bone, caused great pain, and was a long time in getting well.

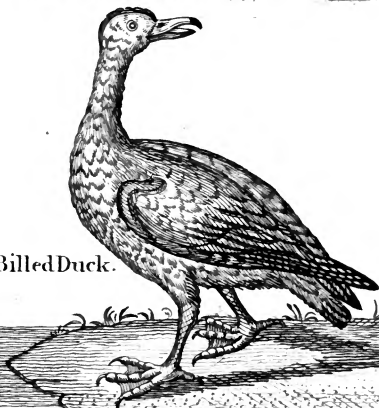
Scarlet Lory.



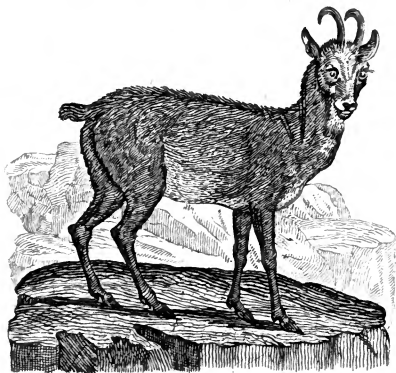
Brown Thrush.



Red Billed Duck.



Common Goat.



Chamois Goat.

THE PAPER KITE.

Once on a time, a paper kite
Was mounted to a wond'rous height,
Where, giddy with its elevation,
It thus express'd self admiration.
' See how yon crowds of gazing people
' Admire my flight above the steeple !
' How would they wonder, if they knew
' All that a kite like me can do !
' Were I but free, I'd take a flight,
' And pierce the clouds beyond their sight ;
' But oh ! like a poor pris'ner bound,
' My string confines me to the ground.
' I'd brave the eagle's tow'ring wing,
' Might I but fly without a string !
It tugg'd and pull'd (while thus it spoke)
To break the string,—at last it broke.
Depriv'd at once of all its stay,
In vain it strove to soar away ;
Unable its own weight to bear,
It flutter'd downward through the air ;

Unable its own course to guide,
The winds soon plung'd it in the tide.
Ah! foolish kite, thou hadst no wing,
How couldst thou fly without a string?

My heart reply' O Lord, see
How much this kite resembles me;
Forgetful that by thee stand,
Impatient of thy ruling hand,
How oft my foolish heart inclines,
T'oppose that lot which heav'n assigns.
How oft indulg'd a vain desire,
For something more, or something higher;
And, but for grace and love divine,
A fall more dreadful had been mine.

Morning Considerations.

How pleasantly the morning springs,
While beauty glitters on its wings,
Adorning all the east:
The tuneful lark mounts up on high,
And drawing nearer to the sky,
Her music is increas'd
Since balmy sleep has chas'd away
All the fatigues of yesterday,
Now let me vig'rous rise;
For study cheerfully prepare,
And follow, with industrious care,
The means to make me wise.

Now in the morning of my days
Let me acquire deserved praise,
And well improve my mind :
Soon will these happy hours be gone,
And loaded years with pain come on,
Unlike to those behind.

No anxious thoughts now fill my head,
How I shall get my daily bread;
With that I'm well supply'd ;
My parents shew the tend'rest care,
Whate'er I want they soon prepare,
And with delight provide.

Then let me strive such friends to please,
Who thus contribute to my ease,
And make my life so sweet ;
With pleasure their commands obey,
While duty guards me all the day
From doing what's unmeet.

Thus shall fresh scenes of new delight,
Shine round my paths serene and bright,
And make me brisk and gay ;
While learning, with diversion join'd,
Improves the body and the mind,
And fills the well-spent day.



In the rude state of society, when men lived in tents, and abode in the fields, they had no need of mills to grind their corn, bread was unknown to them; the fruits of the earth and the beasts of the forest supplied them with food, and but little art was used to prepare it. A mess of pottage, stewed with venison, was a savoury dish, and must have been in great esteem; for to obtain such a mess, Esau sold his birth-right to Jacob.

As mankind increased in numbers, inventions were brought about by necessity; and no doubt early attempts were made to preserve corn, and to prepare it for food before mills were used, or ovens contrived. Mills, it is said, were first invented by *Myla*, son of the first king of Sparta, and perhaps named after their inventor. Simple indeed must have been the first constructed;—and for many years they were worked by hand.



The Romans had their mills worked by slaves and asses ; it does not appear that water-mills were known to them. Wind-mills are of much more modern invention ; the first model of these was brought from Asia into Europe, in the time of those wars called *holy* ! Corn is now ground by two *millstones*, placed one above the other, without touching : the lower stone is immovable, but the upper one turns upon spindle. The opposite surfaces of the two stones, which act to grind the

corn, are not plain or flat, but the upper one is hollowed, and the lower one swells up, and when placed at a proper distance, grind the corn so as to have the flour finer or coarser: there are channels or furrows also cut in them, obliquely from the centre to the circumference, which passing against one another, like a pair of scissars, cut and grind the grain with ease.

Women were formerly employed to grind at a mill; but we may reasonably suppose it was not a large one, and that they worked at it but occasionally; it was good exercise, tending to promote their health; but above all, it tended to the comfort of their families. To their frugality and industry, the women of the present day are said to have received the appellation of Lady; from two Saxon words, *leaf* and *dian*, the former meaning a *loaf*, and the latter *serve*,—and thus *leaf-dian* is a *bread-server*: for

the wives and daughters of our ancestors took a delight in making and baking cakes or bread, and having the privilege of *serving* their families and guests at table, which was not the custom in other countries. They also had the pleasure of distributing bread to their poor neighbours, and they were named *Ladies* of the House, *Ladies* of the Manor, &c. according to their situations.

Little boys are often very curious observers of mill-work ;—and should any one ever desire to see the inside of a mill, let him *be careful of the wheels*: for want of this some have lost their lives ;—and one man had his arm drawn off from his body, by the works of a mill, though he was favoured to live many years afterwards. This happened in the year 1777, his name was Samuel Wood, he was cured in Thomas's Hospital, London.



W. H. Harvey, del. H. Harvey, sc. London Sept. 1793

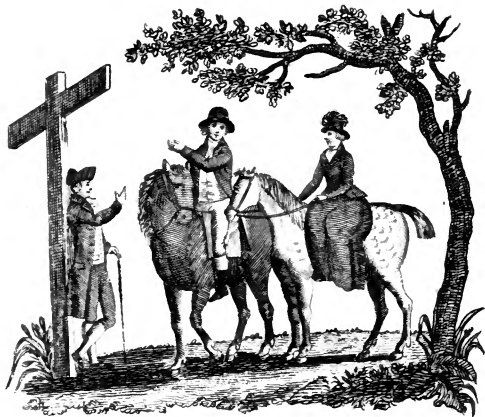
At a village in Essex, not far from Rumford, some children were playing near a wind-mill; to see the sails go round looked very pleasing, but one little boy, going to examine them more closely than he should have done, was struck by one of the sails, which carried him to a considerable distance, and when found he was lifeless.

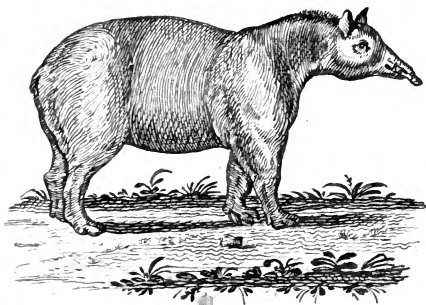
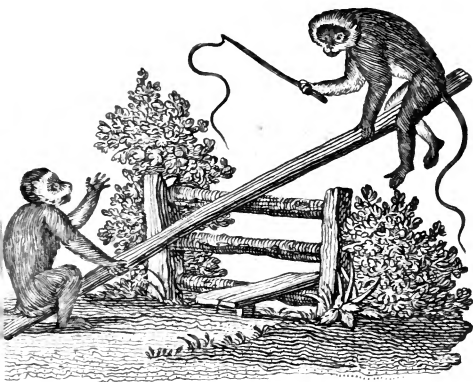
F I N I S.

The double fright!



Wm. Darton & Co. J. Harvey. London June 14 1798.





The Longnosed Tapiir.

